

McGILL
UNIVERSITY GAZETTE

Sunday, February 15th, 1885.

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UNIVERSITY GAZETTE

VOL. VIII.]

MCGILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL, FEBRUARY 15TH, 1885.

[No. 7.]

McGill University Gazette

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The UNIVERSITY GAZETTE will be published fortnightly during the College Session.

Rejected communications will not be returned, to which rule no exception can be made. The name of the writer must always accompany a communication.

Editorials.

As many of our readers know, the term of office of the editors appointed last fall expired at the annual meeting of the shareholders, held on the 2nd of February. At that meeting the members of the old staff were, with one exception, re-elected to conduct the paper throughout the remainder of the collegiate year. We regret that many have since resigned owing to pressure of work in preparing for the sessional examinations so that the burden has fallen upon the few who remain until the vacancies can be filled.

It is not our purpose either to extol or censure the course pursued by the late staff during the half of the session now closed. We cannot conscientiously render praise, and have no desire to act the part of traitors by our censure, but wish to share the responsibility. This much we affirm—that we shall strive as much as lies in our power to heal the wounds made by late hostile criticisms against the governors of the university and more particularly against our esteemed Principal—Sir William Dawson. We feel that we dare not, even were we so inclined, abuse the trust committed to us by calling in question the motives by which the man whom, of all others, students and citizens delight to honor, was actuated in regard to the

question of the admission of women to the educational advantages of the university, and we but voice the sentiments of the large majority of McGill men—whether graduates or undergraduates—when we state that our faith in Principal Dawson has not wavered and that we believe he ever acts to the best of his ability in the interests of the university. It is, no doubt, true that differences of opinion will exist in future, as in the past, between the *alumni* and the Board of Governors but we trust that the opinions of the former will be kindly expressed and breathe a spirit of loyalty to their *Alma Mater*.

Such a course will not, we think, divest the GAZETTE of the independent tone which has characterized it. Its columns will remain open to the expressions of needed reforms. All we ask is that these be given in a friendly manner and dictated by an honest motive.

This seems to be the only wise and just course to follow, for experience has taught us that little good is effected by harsh criticisms. Let us not prove so ungrateful as to hold up to public ridicule the little blemishes of our great institution, but in love conceal them until by our earnest, faithful efforts they may be removed. Its interests and our own are too closely interwoven to warrant such proceedings. Of its fame in the past we are justly proud and we hope to share in the greater fame of its future.

The K. 21 K., a society which which was started under comparatively favourable auspices, some six weeks ago, and was doing good work, came to an untimely end in the early part of last week. The *post mortem* examination revealed as the probable cause of death a progressive pernicious anaemia.

The diseased condition of the Society appears to have been to a general indifference and a lack of enthusiasm among the majority of the members, complicated in the later stages by nervous symptoms occasioned by rumours of a disquieting nature concerning the attitude of the secret society blood-hounds, which were said to be on the society's track.

Looked at in a serious light the complete failure of such a modest effort to promote musical culture among the students of the University argues unfavourably for the success of more ambitious enterprises in the future. As a drowning man clings to a straw, we cling to the

hope that the issue of the long-expected song-book will lend such a stimulus to the dormant musical talent of the University, as will lead to the establishment on a firm basis of a Glee-Club which shall be an honour to the University, and a source of pleasure and recreation to the students.

Contributions.

MRS. CARLYLE.*

Jane Baillie Welsh, Jane Welsh Carlyle she afterwards called herself, belonged to a very old Scotch family rich in geniuses and in heroes. "Several blackguards among them but not one blockhead that I ever heard of," was the account of his kinsfolk given to Jane Welsh by her grandfather. Her father, Dr. Welsh, was descended from that most fanatical of old time Reformers, John Knox, who in speaking of Mary Stuart, always called her the modern Jezebel. Through her mother's mother who was a Baillie, a somewhat noted family in Biggar County, Mrs. Carlyle was said to trace her ancestry back to one whose glorious name is for ever dear to the hearts of the Scotch people—Sir William Wallace. But this is one of those traditions which it is very hard to authenticate and whose number is legion. Jane Welsh herself cared little or nothing for those vague fireside rumors of genealogical greatness, but later in life finding that her husband attached some importance to family distinction she took a little more interest in them on his account. In neither branch had the family degenerated. Dr. Welsh was an eminent physician, esteemed alike for his medical skill as for his dignity and honesty, and Carlyle who could hardly bear his mother-in-law was forced to acknowledge that she fell but little short of being a woman of genius, added to which she is described as being a model of elegance and beauty.

This distinguished couple had but one child a daughter, born at Haddington in 1801, the heroine of our sketch. In childhood a brunette with large lustrous eyes, quick, lively and with much bodily energy, she regretted not being a boy and endeavored to console herself as far as possible by learning Algebra and Latin and imitating the boys in their sports. She never by any chance passed through a gate like other girls, but jumped or climbed the fence as most convenient, and this habit she did not lose until a large girl. Long after her marriage when she found the carriage to return for the first time to the place where she had been so happy no one knew her, adversity not less than years had aged and worn her; one of the villagers guessed her name on seeing her instinctively scale a fence. "It is Jeannie Welsh," he cried, "No other woman would jump a fence when she could go through a gate. You are Jeannie Welsh."

Her studies were brilliant. Her aptitude for the sciences was so remarkable that she was sent to the boys class, of which she soon became the head. She made great progress in Latin and the influence of

Virgil may be early traced in her character and conduct. The harsh and exacting Calvinism of her rigid ancestor became mollified by the softer principles of the Latin poets until it was finally dissolved and Jane Welsh came to see that it is a matter of but little importance whether a man believes this or that provided his conduct be fair in the light of day. Not only did she discredit dogma, but she fell into what was considered by her friends a worse error. She doubted the virtue and importance of the observances of the religion of which they were such strict adherents. It was too fine a point for her keen mind, very much alive to inconsistency, to see wherein lay the wrong in having a horse trot on Sunday when it was no harm to make him walk. I abstain from provoking anything like a religious discussion, but I commend her views on the subject of Sunday observance to those gentlemen who think that more legislation is desirable to enforce it. Who, for instance, are so good that they would not allow our streets to be watered on Sunday, but would force the unfortunate citizens to receive the dust in their mouths, noses, ears and eyes, while they themselves enjoy the fresh air of some suburban villa. Jane Welsh thought for herself. Her kind heart and strong brain had forced from her eyes the scales of bigotry and prejudice which the circumstances of birth and surroundings had placed there and she viewed the world through the clear transparent light of reason. This was a great grief to her advisers who said that she had become a sort of pagan but they perceived it too late for remedy.

Fond of logic, she had a clear incisive faculty of seeing through things, hating all that was "make believe" and "sham." She had good sense that almost amounted to genius, industrious and painstaking she worked eagerly at literature with the ambition of winning name and fame. Pretty and witty—she was just the sort of girl to be most dangerous to a susceptible young man. We have dilated on the virtues of our heroine, we must not be blind to her failings. Of a lively imagination and ready flow of language, she was much given to exaggeration and the petting which she had received had tended to foster what was naturally inclined to be an obstinate, wilful and exceedingly irritable disposition. By no means free from personal vanity; a true woman—she was fond alike of society, dress, flattery and flirtation.

Such a girl was not wanting for lovers. For a time the admiration was all on one side but her hero came in the shape of the village school master, a son of the gods, superb and splendid, tall and graceful, with regular features and a musical voice; a man of eloquence and learning. Small wonder that the friendship between teacher and pupil soon ripened into a warmer sentiment. But there had been a *vague* understanding with another person; it was not a definite engagement but she insisted that he must keep it. There had been some trial and a great scandal about some Scotch minister who had broken a promise of marriage, and Jane could not bear that there should be any such reproach cast upon the man whom she loved so well, she would give him up first. And he showed that he was worthy of her by his unflinching resolve to do without her.

* Summarized from a paper read before the University Literary Society, Nov. 1884.

They did not know that an engagement to marry is made but to be sundered if need be; it is but a trial trip before setting out on the unreturning voyage. So far from being binding it should yield to a word, to a wish, to a misgiving. Marriage alone is insoluble and to keep it so it is desirable that every engagement made before marriage should be as light as possible. But the fetters were forged which rivetted them to wretchedness, and obedient to the coarse commercial standard of his day and place Edward Irving turned aside from the woman he loved and perjured himself to one whom he did not love, and who was base enough to demand marriage in fulfilment of a contract.

It was at this time that Carlyle appeared upon the scene—a misanthrope, a grumbler, a man of unbounded selfishness and egotism; but also of unswerving honesty and of talents too widely known to need comment upon. Devoted to literature, and conscious of his own abilities he considered that he had work to do in the world, he felt himself to be a man with a mission. At that time he had made but little progress with it, hampered by poverty and oppressed by the weight of evils, in great part the imaginings of his own discontented spirit. But he was persuaded that from the day he should marry that the nightmare, physical and moral which haunted him would vanish; that he would enter a new man upon a new life. Jane Welsh was well provided with this world's goods. He sought her with the tenacity of his peasant race. Though rebuffed, he persisted. First he dazzled her eyes with the glamor of an association of intellects and through it essayed to touch her heart.

Jane did not easily yield. She was not so blind as not to perceive the disparity between his worldly position and her own, nor the many qualities which rendered him far from desirable for a husband. Few men would have persisted in what was apparently so hopeless a cause, but it was not love but a wife that Carlyle wanted. He did persist and he got one.

It would be hard to imagine a greater contrast to Irving than was Carlyle, both in looks and in character. How could a woman who had loved one of these men transfer her affections to the other? Jane Welsh took a great interest in this cynical school-master. She saw before any one else suspected it that the ill-favoured youth would be a great man and she resolved to have an influence upon his destiny; nevertheless, it was not by marriage that she proposed to accomplish it. However fond of him she afterwards became—and we see many similar marriages—Carlyle could not in any way be called her second love. His resplendent intellect won her homage, his marked individuality piqued her somewhat flagging interest in life; little by little she was attracted towards him by the force of a powerful will, by admiration of his genius, by a touch of vanity and ambition not inexcusable in so young a woman, but *never by love*.

Carlyle established in his household a rule which rendered his wife but little better than a door-keeper—a menial. The slightest noise, the least worriment put his ideas to flight and rendered him incapable of working for several days. The measures which he took to obtain the desired quiet were at least effectual; he kept alone day and night in his study and when

taking exercise. "Few visitors or none," had been his warning to his wife before their marriage. Not only did he want quiet in the house but out of doors; one of Mrs. Carlyle's chief occupations was to procure by persuasion or as best possible the "removal" of all the chickens, parrots, dogs, cats, etc., whose unlucky stars had brought them within the neighborhood of her husband. It was no longer a case of association of intellects. She whose early ambition had been to become a novelist and whose talents not less than her industry would have admirably fitted her for that rôle, soon found that she had a very different place to fill. With keen wit, sound judgment, honest purpose, and a command of language at once figurative and forcible anything written by her could not fail to be entertaining and beneficial. Had Carlyle encouraged instead of discouraged his wife in this direction we should have had a double reason for gratitude to him. But it was for him to write and study, for her to work and scrub. It seemed to him in the order of nature that she should make his bread and mend his boots; men should have intellectual employment, women servile. Mrs. Carlyle accepted the division and disregarding the luxury to which she had been accustomed endeavored to realize his ideal of a wife. While he was working at his literary productions she did the household work, swept, cooked, baked, was tailor, carpenter, washerwoman, all to perfection, and without complaint. She ruined her health, but her grace and delicacy were never marred by the contact with grosser things and persons in which she was abased. Neither did she murmur when poverty and ill-health overtook her. She had resolved to be a meek-tempered wife, and she was also determined that whatever happened her husband should never write for money, and she kept her word.

It cannot be expected that a woman should be happy in such a state of affairs. Certain philosophers say that true happiness consists in doing good to others. A man lost on a desert, parched with thirst, who gives his last drop of water to a wounded comrade may well feel a noble satisfaction in having accomplished his duty; but to believe that he enjoys seeing another drink his water is an error. She knew this—she, who for years had given her life to him, who had never even said "thank you." She rejoiced profoundly in his success, to which her resolution and unflagging service had largely contributed—and a share of whose glories fell over her; she bore with his ill-humors—but she was not happy.

But if the first eighteen months of Mrs. Carlyle's married life was an awakening, there were severer trials yet in store for her. They had a pleasant circle of friends in Edinburgh, not large but among the intellectual and literary people of the city; but a demon of unrest seemed to possess her husband and in spite of her ill health, the protests of his friends and his own desires, this lovely and delicate woman was forced from the cheerful and distinguished society which her presence attracted there to be buried for seven years in the sour solitudes of a Scottish moorland—Craigenputtock. Is not the name enough to condemn the place? London life must have been welcome indeed after this and the little house in which they established

themselves there after their return from Scotland, soon became the centre where the *litterati* of the city met. Darwin and Tennyson were amongst the number of Mrs. Carlyle's admirers while Lord Jeffrey and Leigh Hunt were almost nightly visitors. Partly from confidence, partly from indifference this homage paid to his wife never troubled Carlyle, wrapped up as he then was in some of his greatest works.

But a severer test yet was now awaiting her. Her husband had become one of the lions of the day and his attentions to Lady Ashburton set off against his long neglect, indifference and harshness to her, caused his wife acute distress. This was the *coup-de-grâce*. Despair overpowered her. The works of kindness which she had done ever since her marriage crowded upon her and turned to gall. The past was spoiled by the present. The innumerable sacrifices accomplished with smiles and soon forgotten now came back to memory. Positive discord reigned where previously all had been submission on her part. For both a great shadow was cast over the years during which they had lived together.

But the trouble was brought suddenly to an end by the death of Lady Ashburton. Carlyle was not the man to make up quarrels, but it was his one drop of consolation after his wife had been taken from him, that during the last few months preceeding her death he had seemed to arouse from his lethargy and to feel for her a thrill of natural pity, to show to her somewhat of a husband's sympathy. The excruciating agonies which she suffered sank into the deep places where abode his soul. Near the end of 1863 an accident while getting into her carriage, hastened an evil of which the doctors were ignorant, and in the following April, her husband was rudely awakened to the consciousness of what he had lost, and he who had been so long blind now saw with more than common distinctness. The knowledge of all that his wife had suffered and borne for him together with the sense of his own shortcomings flooded upon him, and overwhelmed him with grief and remorse.

Much has been written and will yet be written about the domestic troubles of Carlyle and his wife, and critics have been inclined to take one side or the other and, like paid advocates, to represent all the facts in favor of their own particular views and to conceal everything adverse to the position which they take. Such is not our plan. It is only natural that one's sympathies should be with the weaker party, but we must not allow these to prevail too far and let our hearts get the better of our brains. We ought not to be too hard upon Carlyle. He was no ordinary man and is not to be judged by the rules applicable to one. He felt that his duty lay in his work and that to the latter every thing must be sacrificed, although we are free to admit that his exactions by no means ended there. His wife would gladly have played a more important part in their united lives than that which he assigned to her, but her devotion to his work as well as to him caused her to accept the situation without murmur. We need not eulogize. The story of her life has spoken far more plainly of her virtues than could any praise which we might bestow. Her faults were few and easy to forgive. In all her relations she

left little to be desired—a dutiful daughter, a faithful friend, a prudent and devoted wife, a noble woman; her talents deserved a wider field of exercise, her virtues merited a happier life.

C. J. BROOKE.

McGill News.

THE Faculty of Arts have decided to award a gold medal to the student who stands first in the examination for the ordinary degree of B.A., provided he shall have secured a first class in four out of the seven departments and have passed not lower than second class in the other three. No honour students can compete, nor any who have taken professional exceptions.

MCGILL'S NEW SONG BOOK.

As a good deal of impatience has begun to manifest itself among the students with regard to this work, a few pertinent facts may not only be of interest, but serve to convince the subscribers that a volume of songs is being provided for them at the cost of much time, labour, and skill, gratuitously contributed by gentlemen who are ambitious, not so much to win their thanks as to produce a book that will reflect credit upon the institution whose name it bears.

The work of the compilation committee is now almost finished. All the music and songs have been finally revised and corrected. A well-known and thoroughly reliable publisher has been engaged, and in a few days the MSS. will be consigned to the printer. Though some delay must necessarily attend the reading and correcting of proofs, still it is earnestly hoped by the members of the two committees that the book may be ready for circulation before the close of the present session.

As to the matter of the book, none will have cause to complain. Among the many original songs, composed especially for this edition, is one from the pen of Dr. Frechette—our distinguished *poet laureate*—with music by Mr. Pigon, of Paris. Songs have also been contributed by Wm. McLennan, B.C.L.; Dr. Harrington, Professor Moyse, Arthur Weir, W. N. Evans, Fred. Harkin, and many others.

During the session the compilation committee has met once every week, and has laboured most indefatigably and with unabated enthusiasm. It will scarcely be possible for those ignorant of like tasks to estimate the amount of work performed. The committee, however, will consider themselves amply repaid for their trouble, if they shall have succeeded in supplying a long-felt want, and will be highly gratified if, in the least, their labors shall merit the appreciation of the students and graduates of McGill.

We hasten to the aid of the unfortunate Freshmen in Science. It appears a number of them absented themselves from lectures on Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday of Carnival week and are now threatened to be fined \$2.00 each by the faculty.

It is to be regretted that the Freshies did not learn

earlier that Sciencemen are forbidden to do what students in Arts and Medicine can accomplish with impunity. This is one of the unrevealed mysteries of Science.

We are sorry that a misunderstanding has arisen to mar in any degree the good feeling that has always existed between the professors and students of this faculty. The Freshmen are, without doubt, in fault, and we have only to refer them to articles 2 and 3, page 39 of the Calender to show them that they may be legally fined.

Much more, however, might be urged against such harsh treatment. This is their first offence—it was carnival week—many did not know that Sciencemen *never* slope—it was not, they affirm, an organized slope. (G. S.).

In consideration of all these, they are to be commended to the mercy of the Faculty. The imposing of fines is, to say the least, at variance with modern methods of maintaining order in institutions of learning, and more properly belongs to the 17th and 18th centuries in which it flourished as the ally of the birchen rod and cat-o'-nine-tails.

Freshmen, we beg of you to be men—not boys, to act manly and to conduct yourselves in such a manner as to prevent the authorities from dragging this ancient miserable custom from out of the semi-barbarism and despotism of centuries past into the intelligence and freedom of the present age.

At Harvard, nearly two hundred years ago they had a schedule of fifty-five offences punishable by penalties varying from twopence, for absence from prayers, to two pounds ten shillings, for absence from town for a month. If a man was absent from recitation it cost him 1s. 6d.; if he got drunk, the penalty was no greater. When a student went to meeting before the bell rung he was fined 6d.

The fine for graduates for playing cards was 5s., but undergraduates got off by paying 2s. 6d. And so we might continue the list. The following amusing incident appeared some time ago in a Harvard journal in reference to these old times:

"Dr —— called upon a Southern student one morning in the recitation room to define logic. The question was in this form. 'Mr. ——, what is logic?' Ans. 'Logic, sir, is the art of reasoning.' 'Ay; but I wish you to give the definition in the exact words of the *learned author*.' 'O, sir, he gives a long, intricate, confused definition, with which I did not think proper to burden my memory.' 'Are you aware who the learned author is?' 'Oh, yes! Your honor, sir.' 'Well, then, I fine you one dollar for disrespect.' Taking out a two dollar note, the student said, with the utmost *sang-froid*, 'If you will change this, I will pay you on the spot.' 'I fine you another dollar,' said the professor, empathically, 'for repeated disrespect.' 'Then, 'tis just the change, sir,' said the student, coolly."

PROBABLY NO ONE so fully realizes the hollowness of life and human ambition, as the man who ladles a spoonful of horseradish into his mouth, under the impression that it is ice cream.

HARROWING.

We sat upon yon mossy bank,
The troubled world was all forgot;
The blinking stars peeped out, then sank,
In halo 'round the moon's bright spot.

The gentle breath of nature fanned
The locks from off my brow,
The thrilling touch of her fair hand,
Alas! I feel it now!

"Oh, sweet, my love, be mine," I cried,
"My treasures, love, abode—"
She screamed and bitted from my side,
"Oh,—oh—that—horrid—toad!"

In Tech. E. PITHET.

College World.

COLUMBIA has graduated 85,000 men since its foundation.

THE University of Cairo is said to be 900 years older than Oxford.

THE new elevator at Vassar is not much used, as the girls prefer to slide down the banisters.

It is estimated that nine-tenths of the college men in the United States are Republican.—*Ex.*

THE Athanæum disapproves of the projected scheme of University consolidation in Nova Scotia.

UNIVERSITY of Virginia has sixteen fraternity chapters, the largest number of any college in the United States.

"THE best school of journalism in the world," said Chas. F. Thwing, "is the editorial board of a college paper."

At Harvard work on the college papers is accepted as a substitute for the regular literary work of the university.

THERE are twenty-one editors connected with the Harvard *Daily Crimson*, either in an editorial or business capacity.

THE total valuation of the property of Harvard College which yields an income is estimated to be about five million dollars.

OVER one thousand students have been expelled from the University of Kieff, in Russia, and drafted into penitentiary regiments.

THE Professor of Anatomy in Edinburgh University is paid \$16,000 a year. The heads of the departments in Latin and Mathematics receive \$17,500 per annum.

THE United States prints more than half of the journals of the world; and, according to Ayer, 168 college publications, a feature of journalism scarcely known outside of the United States.

OF eight of the principle colleges, the only one strongly advocating a protective tariff is the University of Pennsylvania. At Williams, Yale, Harvard, Amherst and others, the free trade theory is taught.

A PIECE of sponge cake made by a Vassar girl has been presented to President-elect Cleveland. It is said that Mr. Cleveland prizes it highly, bnn will use it as a paper weight when he goes to the White House.

PETERHOUSE College, the oldest of the seventeen colleges in Cambridge University, England, has just celebrated the six hundredth anniversary of its founding. It was founded in the reign of King Edward I. —*Crimson*.

"A COLLEGE journal is the pulse by which the faculty may determine the condition of the student." The college journal must be wholly independent of the faculty, if it would perform its legitimate function. —*Dickinson Liberal*.

LOOKING through the UNIVERSITY GAZETTE, of McGill College, we notice that the ladies of that institution have passed their first examination in a very fine manner. We heartily congratulate them on their success. May they stand as well in the future. —*Cynic*.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE.—The Artsmen are debating the advisability of holding annual dinners, which, it seems, have not been in vogue hitherto. Nothing can be more laudable than the attempt to establish this custom which has done so much to harmonize the classes in McGill.

It has been calculated that Vassar College girls eat 5,200 pancakes every morning. This is equal to 1,889,000 pancakes a year, which, with an average diameter of five inches, would extend 302 miles a straight line; or they could be built into a single column nearly eight miles high.

MORE than fifty per cent. of the students in all departments of the four leading American Universities are said to be avowed Agnostics, and, it is added, the percentage is even higher in some of the less prominent institutions. We don't know who is responsible for these figures and are inclined to doubt their correctness. In Canada at all events infidelity has not nearly so strong a hold. —*Queen's College Journal*.

UNIVERSITY FEDERATION IN ONTARIO.—The *Acta Victoriana* after dealing somewhat at length with this subject concludes by stating that it sees no grievous hindrance, so far as the interests of Victoria are concerned, to the culmination of the scheme. *Queen's College Journal*, on the other hand, takes exception to the project chiefly on the ground that Toronto University will not be the degree granting institution but also the rival of the united colleges and will thus tend to absorb them or deprive them of their individual importance.

THE Illini defends its course in giving politics a place in its columns, and maintains that precedence should not in this reference be tamely followed, still, we think, however praiseworthy it may be that collegians should participate in the great political questions of the day, we fail to see how college journalism can be benefitted by entering upon such discussions, the result would be in the majority of cases disastrous not only to the papers themselves, which cannot remain perfectly independent, but to the harmony of feeling among the students, who are their patrons.

THAT students and particularly Freshmen enjoy more privileges now than formerly may be seen from a perusal of some of the rules in force at Harvard 200 years ago:—

"The scholars shall never use their mother tongue, except that in public exercise or oratory, or such like, they be called to make it in English.

"None shall pragmatically intrude or intermeddle in any other men's affairs.

"No scholar shall buy, sell or exchange anything, to the value of six-pence, without the allowance of his parents, guardians or tutors.

"No scholar whatever, without the foreacquaintance of the president and his tutor, or, in the absence of either of them, two of the fellows, shall be present at or in any of the public civil meetings, or concourse of people, as courts of justice, elections, fairs, or at military exercise, in the time or hours of the college exercise, public or private. Neither shall any scholar exercise himself in any military band, unless of known gravity, and of approved sober and virtuous conversation, and that with the leave of the president and his tutors.

"No Freshman shall wear his hat in the college yard unless it rains, hails or snows, provided he be on foot and have not both hands full.

"Freshmen are to consider all the other classes as their seniors.

"No Freshman shall speak to a senior with his hat on; or have it on in a senior's chamber, or in his own if a senior be there.

"All Freshmen shall be obliged to go on any errand for any of his seniors, graduates or under-graduates, at any time except in study hours, or after nine o'clock in the evening."

ACCORDING to the report of the "Yale Field Corporation," the new athletic grounds still need a further expenditure to put them in good condition. Up to date \$53,184.25 has been spent and \$10,000 more is needed.

Mr. Moody is planning the establishment of a great training school for city lay missionaries in Chicago. The sum of \$250,000 is to be raised for land and buildings and an endowment fund.

The number of educational institutions, public and private, in the colony of New South Wales, including the University, is 2315, with 4543 teachers and 189,983 students and scholars, the average annual cost exceeding 30s. per head of population. This does not include technical classes, schools of art, etc. The number of churches and chapels belonging to the various religious denominations in the colony is 1521, representing 247,383 sittings. The average attendance is 202,059, which, with an average attendance of 41,310 at temporary or irregular places of worship, makes a total of 243,369, or about a quarter of the whole population of the colony. The number of ministers is 770, their salaries and allowances amounting to nearly £13,000.

The Maine Supreme Court decides in regard to college students voting in the college town: "The presumption is against a student's right to vote, if he comes to college from out of town. Calling it his residence does not make it so. He may have no right to so regard it. Believing the place to be his home is not enough. There may be no foundation for the belief. Swearing that it is his home must not be regarded as sufficient, if the facts are averse to it."

A list has been prepared of the members of the last graduating class at Yale and their future occupations. Of these 46 are reading law, 27 are teaching, 19 are in business, 13 are continuing their studies, 12 are reported without occupation, 5 are studying theology, 2 are studying medicine, 2 are engaged in newspaper work, 1 is "ranching" and several are travelling.

A despatch from Rome says the offer of Miss Caldwell of Virginia to give \$300,000 to found a Catholic University at New York, similar to the College of the Propaganda Fide at Rome, has been submitted to the pope. His Holiness intends to confer a signal mark of distinction upon the lady.

There are in the Lehigh University 307 students from twenty-three States and countries. They are divided by classes into 17 post-graduates, 22 seniors, 44 juniors, 70 sophomores, 131 freshmen, 13 in the new course in advanced electricity, 10 special students. There are on the teaching force twenty-seven professors and instructors for every branch of learning, among them many men of celebrity. The new laboratories are completed, and are the finest and most perfect of any in this country, and are fully equal to any in the world.

Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks of Indiana, Vice President elect, has consented to deliver the annual address before the Yale alumni and graduating classes at commencement, June 23, 1885.

Hazing at Union College is over for this year. Four sophomores were detected in the act of placing a freshmen on a Chinese idol standing behind the College, and were promptly suspended, but were reinstated on condition that each one in the class would sign an agreement not to do any more hazing.

There are 23 Smiths at Harvard, and 15 at Yale.

Work has been begun on a magnetic observatory at Cornell.

Of the 586 students in the Yale academical department, 221 are from New England.

H. A. Garfield has been elected class orator, and his brother class marshall, at Williams.

They are only two American Universities which include music in their regular curriculum for the bachelor's degree—Harvard and Michigan.

Copies of the best examination papers handed in at the recent semi-annuals at Minnesota University are to be sent to the New Orleans Exposition.

Dr. August Hjalmar Edgren, professor of modern languages in the Royal University of Sweden, has accepted a similar position in the State University of Nebraska, and will enter upon his duties there about April 1st. He is a veteran of the war of the Rebellion and a Yale graduate, and for some years taught modern languages at his *alma mater*.

If a pretty girl's mouth is an osculating circle, is kissing it a method of differential calculus?

WHILE returning from school one muddy day, Tommy fell into the gutter, with the result that it was rather hard to decide which was mud and which was Tommy. When he arrived home, the following dialogue occurred: Tommy: "B-o-o-o-o! I've fallen down!" Ma: "You bad boy! In those new knickerbockers, too!" Tommy (never at a loss for an excuse): "B-o-o-o-o! I hadn't time to take them off when I felt myself going."

Societies.

K.--21--K.

The weekly meeting of this society was held on Tuesday, Feb. 10th, at 5 P.M. Seven members only were present, and after choir practice it was unanimously decided that in view of the meagre attendance of members it would be advisable to dissolve the society.

MCGILL MEDICAL SOCIETY.

After a rather prolonged absence of reports from this Society it is a matter of regret that the secretary could not furnish a more interesting recount of the meeting of the society held on Saturday, Feb. 7th.

The programme was to have consisted of a Case Report by Mr. Corsan, and a paper on "Primary Calculi" by Dr. Ruttan. As neither of the gentlemen mentioned put in an appearance, the latter being unwell the meeting had to fall back upon volunteers whose efforts it appears were not worth recording.

MARITIME ASSOCIATION.

The last regular meeting for the present session was held on Wednesday evening, the 4th inst., when the Vice-President, Mr. C. H. Livingstone, occupied the chair. The chief business transacted was the appointment of a committee, composed of Messrs. R. E. Palmer, Boggs and the Chairman to confer with authorities of all the eastern-going railways on matters of special importance. So far the Society has made arrangements along with other things that the baggage of Maritime students travelling *via* Portland Me., will be free from Customs inspection.

UNDERGRADUATE'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

A meeting worthy of the palmiest days of the Society was that of the 6th inst. There was a good attendance, and Mr. N. P. Yates, First Vice-President, occupied the chair. After an interesting paper on the "Future of Gold and Silver," from Mr. J. H. Bell, an amusing reading from "Texas Siftings" was given by Mr. Alex. McLennan. The debate was then proceeded with, being "Resolved that Science is preferable to Classics as the Basis of a Liberal Education," Messrs. E. P. Mathewson, McQuat and Patton supporting the affirmative, and Messrs. Colquhoun, F. Pedley, and J. P. Gerrie the negative. The subject, one with which the Society has wrestled before, was probably suggested by Dr. Harrington's recent address in favor of scientific study, and this lent additional vim to the arguments of the advocates of science, who upheld their side of the question with remarkable ability. Referring to the value of classical instruction in giving one a command of English, Mr. Patton pointed out some of the faults which often marked the writings and speeches of those thus educated, particularly in accuracy of statement, and a power to make "the worse appear the better reason." Mr. McQuat took the term science in the widest sense, and pointed out how useful and thorough a training could be obtained from the departments of knowledge which he could thus group together. Notwithstanding the shelter of

this very broad mantle for the negative side, Mr. Pedley, in a speech marked by careful thought and felicitous expression, dispelled many of the illusions which the votaries of science were accustomed to pride themselves upon, and contended that inasmuch as science left untouched the realm of the imagination, as it was bound to stick to fact and matter, it could never be made the *basis* of a *liberal* education. The vote resulted in a narrow majority for the negative side.

ZETA PSI.

The following account of the last convention of this society is taken from the *Tuftonian* and will be of interest:—

"The thirty-eighth annual convention of the Zeta Psi fraternity met at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, January 8 and 9. Delegates were present from each of the twenty chapters of the fraternity, together with many alumni, among whom were several Professors of the University of Penn., Hon. C. A. Sumner, member of Congress from Cal., Judge Sumner of Mass., Rev. J. F. Dripps, D.D., of Emanuel Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, and many others prominent in business, politics, and the learned professions.

The business sessions presided over by the Phi Alpha, Liberty E. Holden, were well attended, and a great amount of important business transacted. The various chapter reports showed the constant growth in power and influence of the fraternity.

The theatre party on the eve of January 8, extended to the Grand Chapter by the Elders of the entertaining Chapter, the Sigma of the University of Penn.,—was followed by a collation at the Zeta Psi rooms.

Friday evening the annual oration was given by Hon. Wm. McMichael, followed by the banquet which was largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed.

Following are the Grand Officers for the ensuing year, viz:—

Phi Alpha, Hon. G. S. Duryee; Alpha Phi Alpha, F. H. Culver; Sigma Alpha, L. E. Malone; Alpha Sigma Alpha, Gustavus Remak, Jr.; Gamma Alpha, C. B. Eyerson; Sigma Rho Alpha, A. D. Maxwell; Delta Alpha, F. H. Bowen.

The delegates from the Kappa were R. A. White, Harry Holden, I. W. Crosby, A. C. Wellington.

The thirty-ninth Convention will be held at Montreal with the Alpha Psi Chapter, McGill University."

UNDERGRADUATE LITERARY SOCIETY.

Notwithstanding a no less interesting subject for debate than "Resolved that the British Government is responsible for the fall of Khartoum," the *pièce de résistance* of the programme on Friday, Feb. 13th, was, undoubtedly, the paper entitled "Dreams," by Mr. H. W. Chalmers. Without indulging in many philosophical reflections on these mental phenomena, Mr. Chalmers devoted his attention to one particular dream, experienced a short time ago, and presumably brought on by an attack of "undergraduates dinner." He thought he revisited, ten years hence, the halls of his *Alma Mater*, and beheld the remarkable changes which a decade had wrought in old McGill. These he narrated with such vividness as to induce the belief

that the dreamer had attained to something of prophetic strain. Following this came a reading by Mr. T. Pritchard, when the debate above mentioned was taken up. Messrs. G. F. Calder, H. Mason and A. Bryan supported the affirmative side, and Messrs. F. W. Hibbard, H. Pedley, and C. Kingston the negative. The discussion was satisfactory, though the question turned too much upon the accuracy or inaccuracy of telegrams, and other communications received from the Soudan during the last year. For instance one speaker very properly pointed out that we had then no certain knowledge of the fall of Khartoum or the death of General Gordon. The speakers, too, ventured very little into the realm of how far any responsible government should be blamed for disasters to the national arms, disasters which all the facts now made public, do not possibly indicate, could have been averted. In other respects, the debate was a good one, and the feeling of the audience very evenly divided, the question being decided in favor of the negative side by a majority of one vote. The society adopted a motion of Mr. A. P. Solandt to have a critic appointed at each meeting, who at the conclusion of the programme shall point out the features, good or bad, of each item which he considers worthy of remark. By this it is hoped to correct many mistakes in language and faults in manner, which would pass unnoticed by those who unwittingly indulge in them.

HOCKEY.

The Hockey season may now be said to be at an end. The spirit formerly given to this finest of Canadian winter sports by our boys, seems to have been channelled off to the approaching examinations—at least so I think we must interpret our attendance of only four at our last practice. It is now, therefore, fitting to give a synopsis of the work done by our team in the session's campaign.

Four battles have been fought—Victories, two—defeats, two—killed, none—wounded, everyone. A short record of the several engagements is as follows: First we met in a practice match the Montreal Football Hockey Club; the struggle was a severe one, but the team play observed by our men told in our favour, and gave us the victory by two goals.

In our next match the scene of action was changed from the Crystal Rink, where we are at home, to the Victoria Rink, where, on a larger sheet of ice, and under a mixed light of gas and electricity, we found ourselves quite out of our element; to these causes we assign the rather bad beating the M. A. A. Hockey Club dosed us with; in short, not to dwell on the unpleasant topic, we fought badly, got demoralized and fell. The defeat did us little harm, however, for we went to work in our following practices with that firm resolve to make ourselves what we were capable of becoming—the fittest steel in the city, and when we met in force and *bloody* battle, the Crystal Hockey Club, we were not found wanting.—Score 2 to 0.

The story of our failure to win the Carnival Championship Trophy is still on every lip—what need, then, to repeat it. "Hard lines" seems to cover the

ground. The match, which was with the M. A. A. Hockey Club, was altogether in our own hands, certainly at least in the first half-hour of play, in which time a goal scored by our side, and not seen by the Umpire, was not allowed us. Our gallant defence was broken through but once when the only game scored against us was taken—*Sic fata resolvunt*.

This shortly is the story of our day of '84-'85. A fairly brilliant one, you will allow. The heroes of the above-mentioned contests are follows: Kinloch (Capt.), Elder (point, Brown, Budden, Johnson, Stevens, Palmer, Wilde, Kirkpatrick. The recruits are numerous—the roll giving answer to 45—Hockey at McGill is alive.

Correspondence.

To the Editors of the McGill College Gazette:

DEAR SIRs,—I desire to call attention through your columns to the gross injustice which the opening editorial in your last number does those editors of the GAZETTE whose apology it purports to be. This injustice consists, to be brief, in the identification by Mr. Turner (the sole author of the article in question) of the "we" in that article with his assistant editors, a misrepresentation which will surprise those of your readers who have before believed that the editorial portion of this journal is the joint and combined expression of opinion of *all* its editors. In how false a position, therefore, Mr. Turner's "apology" places his colleagues will be seen, when it is understood that he was the sole member of the staff not only to hold the opinions which the past few numbers of THE GAZETTE have adopted, but even to have any sympathy for them.

For some time past it was seen by his assistant editors that Mr. Turner's views and their own as to the scope and object of a college journal were widely at variance, and the appearance in an early number of THE GAZETTE of an article that had been published without the knowledge of any editor save Mr. Turner, led to some openly-expressed remonstrance at such a course, and to the agreement upon the latter gentleman's part that no further article of an editorial nature should appear in these pages save by and with the consent of a majority of the editors.

This agreement Mr. Turner failed to observe. The editorials in the last two numbers of THE GAZETTE gained admission into its columns not only without the consent of the majority of editors, but without even the knowledge of a single member of the staff.

That these charges are grave I am aware; that they are equally true I am no less confident. My only reason for calling attention to the breach of faith implied in them has been my reluctance to allow to pass unchallenged the only obvious inference to be drawn from a perusal of "The Editor's Apology."

I am, very truly yours,

X.

Editors McGill Gazette:—

SIRs.—The session in Medicine is now drawing to a close and we are beginning to count the number of weeks which still remain to us before our dreaded examinations commence, consequently I hope you will not think these remarks out of place.

Of all the subjects which a primary student takes up, the most formidable is Anatomy, and this for two reasons.

First, because of the magnitude of the subject, and the great difficulty in retaining a vivid picture of the parts in the memory, and, second, because students nearly always have a superstitious fear of the Practical Anatomy examinations.

They hand down traditions from one year to the next of what extraordinary manœuvres the examiners have recourse to in order to puzzle the students. How one man was asked to which side belonged a "stapes" and a "malleus." How another was required to put a decapitated "fibula" in its right position, and expected to spot the isolated "spine" of an "innominate" bone, forgetting all the while that such questions are not only exceedingly rare, but also were in all probability asked in order to make some distinction between the honor men of the class and from them alone expected. It is not, however, against the examination in Practical Anatomy that I wish to raise my voice, but against the manner of conducting it. It is this that seems so manifestly ridiculous. Students are required to study in the dissecting room for two years before they are considered eligible for examination. But the examiners pretend to be able to tell in ten minutes whether the student does or does not know the whole of the vast subject, which it has taken him two sessions of hard work to master, and not only to find out whether he knows sufficient for a mere pass, but actually to rank him according to his merits. True, there is a written descriptive examination, but some men cannot describe that which they know well, and how much of such a subject can the examinee describe in that time?

The evils of this system are very great. It not only maintains a great strain on the student, who is looking forward for weeks, perhaps months, to the dreaded ten minutes of examination, but it sometimes renders them so nervous as to totally incapacitate them for answering even the simplest questions. In fact, I don't doubt that the examiners have to make a large allowance for attacks of "aphasia" during the examination. However, it would be little use to point out this *bête noir*, which I am sure the examiners must appreciate as well as we do, without suggesting out what seems to me to be the most obvious remedy for it. In the first place I would like to ask, what are the "grinds" through the session intended for? The calendar answers, in order to satisfy the demonstrator that each student knows the work as he dissects it. Well; if the demonstrator is satisfied, as is attested by his initials on the card of each qualified student, what need is there of the ten minutes' farce at the end of the session?

The reason is that when a demonstrator comes to grind the students he asks two or three questions and then appends his initials to their card without know-

ing the actual extent of each student's knowledge. But if this were changed, and if instead of two or three questions a regular examination were held for each batch of students for each part as they dissected it, and the demonstrator were to mark each student according as he answered, and if the total number of marks attained by each man were to constitute his standing at the end of the session, I think it would not only be better for the students, (for they would know their work better and it would stop that most reprehensible system of cramming up everything at the last,) but also it would relieve the demonstrators of what must be a most irksome and tedious task, that of conducting an examination for hour after hour, and racking their brains for some new question to ask some forty or fifty miserable victims to a bad system.

No one, not even the demonstrators themselves, pretend to remember the minutical of anatomy for any length of time, and, therefore, it seems to me to be only reasonable that if a student has known his arm or leg thoroughly at a previous examination through the session that he should not have to cram up all the fine points again at the end of the term (when he should be reading *Materia Medica* and *Physiology*), in order that, if the examiner pulls out of his pocket a "second metacarpal" bone, or shows him the "musculo-cutaneous" nerve on Peter's foot, he may be able to spot them without hesitation.

A STUDENT.

Between the Lectures.

The Vassar girls do not swear. They only say "buy gum."

"It stirs my fire." "What? "Poker" "Ah! Grate joke."

Prof. (to a sleepy student): "Shall I send for a bed?" S.S.: "No thank you, I have a crib with me."

"Hullo, Bob! The coach is full! Guess we'll have to strap you behind." Bob: "No you don't; I had enough of that when I was a boy."

Dude:—"What do you think of my collar? She (promptly):—"It reminds me of a whitewashed fence around a lunatic asylum."

"Adieu," she said sweetly as he kissed her good night. "He's adieu'd ain't he," sung out her little brother as he vanished up stairs.

The latest slander about a dude is, that one bumped his head against a cobweb stretched across the street and had to be carried home with a broken skull.

An awkward compliment.—*Lieutenant* (to elderly lady): Madam, really, to-day you look as fresh and blooming as a rose of twenty years.—*Dutch Paper*.

"Hello! you Blaine crowd. How do you feel this morning?" asked a Demmy this morning—"Feel just like Lazarus, as it we had been licked by the dogs," was the reply.

A Freshman had an auburn-haired girl, and promised to take her out riding. She met him at the

door when he drove up; he exclaimed. "Hello; Ready? she misunderstood him, and they don't speak now.—*Ex.*

Prof. in Physics: "Now suppose I should shut my eyes—so, and should not move, you would call me a clod; but I move, I leap, and what should you call. (Voice from the rear) "A clod-hopper." Class dismissed.—*Ex.*

Obliging Senior:—"Allow me to assist you with your rubbers." Young lady:—"Thank you, but I am afraid it will not be a pleasant task, as my feet are somewhat dirty." Senior:—"Oh, I won't mind that, if only your shoes are clean."

"I wish I was an owl," said the young lawyer. "Why?" she asked. "Because, then I could stay up all night, you know, dear," he replied. "What would you want to do such a ridiculous thing as that for?" she tittered. "To wit: to woo."

New York millionaire—"Are the girls locked up for the night, wife?" "Yes." "Has the patent butcher-catcher in the front yard been oiled so that it works well?" "Yes." "Well, we might as well chloroform the gardener and go to sleep."

WHEN a Freshman doesn't hear plainly the Prof.'s question, he says in a subdued tone, "Pardon me, professor, but I didn't understand you." The Sophomore says, "Will you please repeat your question?" The Junior says, "What, sir?" The Senior says, "Huh?"

He flirtingly:—"Dolly, tell me why your hair is like an Armstrong gun?" "She musingly:—"Because—because its powdered." "No, Dolly dear, but because they were both made to bang." Then there was a bang at which he exclaimed: "Je vous (*cheveux*) adore."

"I think your mustache is lovely, Mr. Smith, and I only wish I had it on my face," she said as she gezed into his face with a sort of gone look. And Billie, the infernal old dolt, didn't catch, but only remarked that he thought that it was very good for a three month's growth.

Sophomore (whose feet seem to be a burden not easily borne, and who had already been spoken to three or four times for resting them over the back of the seat in front): "Well, Prof., I don't know what to do with my feet, anyway." Prof. (sympathetically): "Perhaps it might be well to leave them outside."

The Seniors were taking their first practical lesson in astronomy. One imaginative youth was taking in the "queen of night" for all he was worth. Another smart specimen covered the end of the telescope with his hat. "Why, the moon is inhabited," slowly came from the observer. That hat is for sale cheap.—

The unsalted generation got into a pickle last week when a *Duke* of their realm, and one who aspires to holy orders, displayed a table knife as they con-knived to elivate him. The Timid tribe melted like snow before *his grace*, and they all became *moysed*.

A small tract. *Bunion on De-feet*. By England.

THE CID AND THE JEW.

(Translated from Théophile Gautier.)

The Cid, stern victor in each fight,
 Hero, of more than mortal height,
 In the grand church of San Pedro
 ('Twas Don Alfonso will'd it so)
 Embalmed, and seemingly not dead,
 Clad in bright steel, and helmeted,
 Sits rooted to a stately chair
 Raised on a tomb of sculpture rare.

Like a white cloth, his beard of snow
 His coat of mail doth overflow,
 White to defend him, at this side
 Hang Tisona, his boast and pride,
 The polished and elastic blade
 That Moor and Christian oft dismay'd.
 Thus seated—dead—he seems to keep
 The semblance of a man asleep:
 Thus for seven years he hath reposed
 Since death his life of daring closed,
 And, on a certain day, each year,
 Crowds gaze upon his corpse in fear,
 Once, when all visitors had gone,
 And the great Cid was left alone
 In the broad nave with God—a Jew
 Nigh to the sleeping champion drew,
 And thus he spake: "Here sits the frame
 Of one whom men still dread to name.
 'Tis said the strongest warriors feared
 Even to touch his grizzled beard:
 Here now he resteth, mute and cold,
 His arms, which scattered foe of old,
 Hang stiffened by the hand of death.
 Lo! since he hath no longer breath,
 Myself will stroke his beard of snow—
 I wot the mummy will not know,

And none are present to forbid
 My laying hands upon the Cid."

With no presentiment of harm
 The sordid Jew outstretched his arm:
 But, ere that snowy beard could be
 Soiled by his Mad impiety,
 The Cid from out his scabbard drew
 Three feet of steel that dazed the view.
 Scared by the ghastly miracle
 Prone on the tomb the Hebrew fell:
 And when some monks, at close of day
 Had borne his palsied limbs away,
 He told them his adventure strange,
 And vowed a graceless life to change.
 Soon he abjured his faith, and then
 Entered a convent's gloom. Amen.

GEO. MURRAY.

Class in Practical Histology. Professor examining through microscope a section of *duodenum* mounted by student No. 1 in mistake for *cerebellum*.

"Ah, Glands of Brunner and Villi! H'm, queer place where some people have their brains—just below the stomach. People don't usually have Villi in their brains."

Student No. 2, suggestively, "But it might be a Villi-nous brain, Doctor." (Noise around the table.)

Two meds, devotees to the rifle as well as to the scalpel, were discussing the favorite sport.

"I was shooting down at the Point the other day," said Sigma, and one bullet that I fired took a cow right in the back and killed her dead."

"Ah," said Kappa, "I suppose that shot made a bull sigh."

A PECK OF TROUBLE.

THE first case on the docket was James McLaughlin *versus* Ah Sam, for damages.

McLaughlin was an Irishman, living in Mott street, New York city; Ah Sam, a Chinese laundryman occupying part of the same floor of the building; and the claim arose from McLaughlin's stock of groceries having been damaged by steam and suds, from leakages through the rickety partitions dividing the respective establishments.

The neighbourhood is a most disreputable one, inhabited principally by Chinese, Irish, and Italians, although all nationalities are represented in its decaying recesses.

James McLaughlin was called on to give his testimony. He kissed the book with a smack, and stood nervously defiant.

He was told to state his version of the matter, and having moistened his palms, as if about to lift a heavy weight, began:—

"This baste ov a Chinees—"

The court checked him and said facts and not abuse would be heard.

"Very well thin. This pig-tailed blaggard—"

The court, somewhat angrily, ordered him to confine himself strictly to the history of the case and avoid personalities,

"All right, yer anner! This pig-eyed divil wid no heels on his shoes—"

The witness was here notified that his next remarks of the kind would cause him to be fined for contempt of court.

"Very well, thin, I'll call him any thing ye say, av I'll only get the law on him. He poured his bastely wather, all poisoned wid suds an' stame an' dhrippins, through the wall ov his place, an' wet me groceries till the smell ov um wud make ye cross-eyed. I thried to stop him be fair manes before I tuk the law him."

The court here asked what fair means had been used.

"Sure I poked some spoiled limburger chaze through the holes in the wall, till I made his place smell bad enough to choke a sewer. All the good it done was to bring a crowd ov Chinase to his place to enjoy it. I belayve on me oath he gave a party on the smell, an' sold tickets."

The court asked gravely what other persuasion had been used.

"I wint into his place wid some friends, an' bate him an' his friends till they looked like a lot o' broken wax-works, but got no relafe. Then I swore I'd have the law on him, the pig-eyed, Jumbo-eared, bare-necked, splutthering divil, wid his—"

"Hold on!" said the marshal.

Ah Sam was put on the stand, and he was ordered to state his version of the matter in his own way.

"My name belong Ah Sam, I got a China laundly Mott street. Allo same place Laughlin, he got a gin mill. He talkee no got gin mill, got glocely. Belong lie. Suppose he got licensee, he talkee got gin mill. No got licensee, he talkee got glocely. Planty Ilishman number one bad man—allo same Democlat—makee dlunk inside a gin mill. Makee big bobbely,

smash planty hole longside my house. Suppose that water walkee inside that gin mill? How fashion! My no sabe. Suppose Chinaman wantches catchee dlunk, ho no walkee gin mill side. Chinaman catchee opium dlunk, he go sleep planty. Ilishman catchee whiskey dlunk he talkee politic, makee bobbely. Maskee! That Ilishman he walkee inside my house, talkee my belong damfoolo, bloke my head! My bobbely he, he bobbely my. He flen allo same makee spilum too muchee my carstumer close. He talkee *Chinese muss go*, allo same Dennis Kearney. Then policeman makee my walkee this side an' makee pull my hair."

McLaughlin muttered aloud:—

"Faith! I'd give him a box o' cigarrs, av he'd pull the pig-tail clane out av yer goose-egg av a head intirely!"

"Silence in the court!" roared the marshal.

A witness was now put on the stand. He described himself as Heinrich Blumenthal, greengrocer, and his evidence ran thus:—

"Choodge, I shust told you all apoud it. Dot Mick Laughlin he shlog dot Shinerman in der het mit a dable und a vash-dubs. Dot Mick's frents he shmack dot Shinerman's frents mit flat-irons und vash-boards, und, by chimney! never I see in my live such a fighting like dot. Breddy soon dot bolice he gomes und glubs my wife, und shpits on dot slate by my crocery vere I hef my aggounts. Py crashus! I dond know vedder I gets my pills baid, or vedder I dond bay myselluf doze pills vot my gustomers oze me! I dold dot Mick I gompromise of he gifs me six tollars and a halluf. He gall me a koterhail und dond gif me a zent."

The judge ordered the case dismissed, and told the burly poleceman on duty to clear the court.

That officials pushed plaintiff, defendant and witnesses roughly before him until he had them herded on the pavement, and then dismissed them, saying:

"Now look a here. You galoots better come off this racket! You're all too fresh! The fust muss yer make down among yer shebangs again, I'll come down an' dance the lancers all over yer. If I come down and paste yer all around with a club, ye'll wish yer was inside a fire-proof safe an' der combination bust. Now git!!"

And they got.

"WHOSE ferry-boats are these?" growled a senior as he stumbled over a pair of shoes in the hall.

"Ferry-boats indeed, sir!" said a pretty face, opening the door. "Those are my shoes, sir. Very polite of you to call them ferry-boats, sir!"

"I did not say ferry-boats, you misunderstood—fairy boots I said, my dear, dear young lady." It takes four years to do that.—*Tuftsian*.

A FEW days ago one of our most profoundly scientific lecturers was rather curiously disturbed while detailing to a large audience the differences between Amoeba and Proto-coccus, by a gentleman coming up to him with a face as long as a yard of pump water and a-propos of nothing—handing him a—cat. The audience was enthusiastic in its unscientific applause but the lecturer lost both his temper, and the thread of his discourse. See what cats can do!

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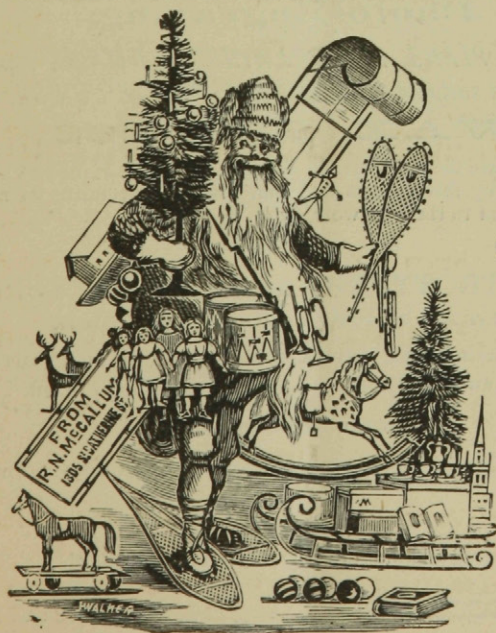
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